

PRICE ONE CENT.

See
TO-MORROW'S *Sunday World.*

IS IT ALD. MARKS'S GAME?

Boiling-House on West Thirty-first Street Sud- denly Closes Up.

CAPT. PRICE'S PRECINCT.

—

Customers Were Traced to the
Offices of Several News-

D GIVEN TO STOP THE PLAY.

**Alderman Emphatically Denies
He Is Interested in Any**

gambling-house, of which a member of the Board of Aldermen is the reputed proprietor!

A resort has been conducted at 10 West Thirty-first street for three months, but it is closed to-day, the reason for this is that a party

tion, and were afterwards traced
certain newspaper offices.



ALDERMAN CHARLES PARKS.
The name most frequently connected
the place was that of Alderman
Parks, the Tammany representa-
of the Thirteenth District. He was
there day and night. He was recog-
as the owner because he gave or-
to the employees as if he had a
to do so.

He went to Alderman Parks. He cashed the bank checks of patrons who had no short of ready cash. Alderman Parks went into the gambling house last night shortly after the newspaper men left, and after being informed that the place was "spotted," he ordered to have it shut up.

the house is in Capt. Price's pre-
the station-house of which is in
Thirty-seventh street, between
and Tenth avenues. Crowds
visited the house at all hours of

ro, roulette, rouge-et-noir and stud poker were the favorite games, and according to persons who played cards in the place, Alderman Parks sat at the billiard tables and saw to it that they got the proper "rake off" or percentage money in the "stud" game.

first street, the former residence of Herman Parks, which is in Capt. Donohue's precinct, West Twentieth street on. Capt. Donohue was, however, in command of the precinct four years ago.

...the employees and habitués of the
were Louis Leyman, formerly em-
in a gambling house on Thirtieth
et, near Broadway, and "Paddy"
n, formerly a dealer of faro, at
th avenue, between Thirty-first and
ty-second streets.

...maternation and excitement prevailed
night in the Thirty-first street house
in word was passed around that
"jig was up."

...the employees and habitués of the

of the suspected caller, but none made. When an "Evening World" reporter called at 345 West Thirty-first street last afternoon, his ring at the bell was answered by a tall, gray-bearded man, who ushered him into the front parlor. Herman Parks was talking to a short, dark-set man who at once left the room. Herman Parks was not surprised by the information that gambling was said to be going on in his house.

Judge Brown, my lawyer, hasten up here. I am now making an investigation of a matter that I have not heard of before, you may be sure. I understand that two detectives from Capt. Price's station searched the place from top to bottom this morning, looking for a gambling outfit. I don't know anything about such a thing, and I believe that William Stone, who owns the house of me would permit